## Anxiety Relieved by Picture in "The Sun"

## Charles A. Fowler Sees Son, National Army Captain, Saluting King George

A NATETY as to the health and whereabouts of his son was relieved last Sunday morning when THE SUN'S Pictorial Magazine reached Charles A. Fowler at the Union League Club. Right at the top of the first page and with face turned toward the reader was the portrait of Capt. Charles A. Fowler, Jr., leading a company of a National Army regiment in review before King George of England.

It had been some weeks since Mr. Fowler senior had heard much from the young army man, scrappy bulletins such as please the censor being the main offerings. It was known he had sailed, that he had "arrived safely overseas" and that he hoped soon to write more, and that was about all. Of course there came the usual word of "fine health, busy and happy," such as so many thousands of parents receive weekly, but there came no concrete evidence of where he was, what he was doing and how soon he was to enter the gates of hell yawning on the Continent.

Scrutiny of French and English papers revealed no mention of young Fowler's regiment, nor did the illustrated journals from the other side show any pictures of disembarkation or encampment. No wonder, then, as Mr. Fowler expressed it to THE SUNDAY SUN editor "that picture you printed took a load off my heart and was worth far more to me than would have been any amount of money."

Fatherly pride came to the fore when Mr. Fowler was asked to tell something of his boy's career, and there also came out an interesting tale of how the young man was able to bear himself with such a nonchalant air when saluting the British sovereign. It was by no means his first experience with royalty, and the Captain who now lends his men in chasing the Hun once personally attracted the attention of the Master of Huns and excited favorable comment from him. But let the father tell it:

"This isn't my boy's first experience with royalty," said Mr. Fowler. "Back in 1904, when he was studying at the University of Geneva, I took him on a trip to the North Cape. As usual the Kaiser was cruising in Norwegian waters, and when our ship lay in the same flord the



Capt. Charles A. Fowler, Jr., National Army, saluting King George.

passengers were told they could inspect part of the imperial yacht. When they got aboard a rope was stretched across the deek and on the far side the Kaiser was tramping up and down with two aids.

"Just as he came to the place where my son was about to pass the boy swung himself and his girl companion directly facing the Kaiser and drew his hand up to a military salute. Instantly the Kaiser swung the two aids to face the boy and personally returned the salute. In a few moments on of the aids stooped under the rope and, coming to my son, clicked his heels together, saluted and said that my boy and his friend were to see every part of the yacht. It was an unusual honor, but my boy was not a bit abashed and enjoyed the privilege.

"Even that wasn't his sole experience with royalty, for in 1891, when we were touring around the world and he was only a little shaver with a governess, he called on the King of Greece. We hadn't been

in Athens two days before the boy said he was going to call on the King. He had just had some little visiting eards given to him and hadn't had much chance to use them, so off he trotted with his governess to King George's palace. At the main entrance the flunkey was flab-

boy's eard within. "In a few moments out came King

bergasted at first, but finally took the

## Youth Once Attracted Kaiser's Attention and Called on Grecian King

rayal children. So you can see just why he wan't a bit worried, as your parture shows, when he had to march post the British King.

"It interested me greatly to think that here he was taking the salute from the King of England and marching on to fight the Emperor of Germany, with whom he exchanged saintes fourteen years ago when he was only 18."

The Fowlers live on a large country estate, Midvale Form, near Amenia, Dutchess county, New York, and young Fowler received most of his education at the Cutler School, completing his studies in Geneva. He was one of the first to train at Governors Island for the Officers' Reserve Corps and was appointed a First Lieutenant before the war broke out. He completed his studies at Fort McPherson, Georgia, was appointed a Captain temporarily and assigned to the Officers' School at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, for still further instruction, attaining the permanent appointment of Captain.

In telling of the trip to the North Cape on which occasion young Fowler drew attention from the Kaiser Mr. Fowler, senior, told an interesting anecdote showing bow even so long ago the Germans were piling up hate for America. Among the tourist passengers was the Port Warden of Hamburg, who chanced to know Mr. Fowler personally.

When it came time to raise the usual fund for a presentation cup to the German ship captain the Port Warden asked Mr. Fowler to canvass the American possengers. A goodly sum was raised, but the German passengers refused to unito with the Americans. Months later, when the Port Warden reported on the gift to Mr. Fowler, there was not one word of

## Mothers' Woes Lightened by Army Womens' News Service

(Continued from preceding page.)

mother, yrs trully," is short on spelling but long on affection. Then there are queries about the allot-

ment. Wives haven't received theirs, and not understanding the mass of work that swamps the department in Washington, write pathetic letters to the A. A. A.

"I wish you would find out about his allotment as I need the money badly. I will be much oblidged to you," says one.

Here's a letter from an Italian, who says nothing about money, but can't wait for news. "We want to know right away quick where is Joe. He send us a letter that he is gone to France and we do not know nothing of him. We want to know quick. How did you know our address to write to us a card? We want to know what state the boy is in. We just know he's in France that is all."

Speaking of foreigners, one of the needs of the A. A. A., and one they expect will soon be filled, is an interpreter to speak for the Italians, the Yiddish and others of those who come personally to beadquarters and who can't talk Ameriean. Sometimes, of course, they bring children with them, and then it is all right, for the children can always inter-

One mite of a six-year-old girl came in the other day with her mother to ask news of the father, and though she was so tiny she grasped the situation quite clearly, told Mrs. Rees the story and translated to her mother what the latter

Occasionally Germans seek the aid of the A. A. A. Last week two women came

to ask about an interned brother. They didn't appear to sympathize with him, saying that he must have "done something bad to be shut up," but they wanted to find out the state of the case so they could help his wife and baby.

So it goes, day after day, a constant stream of visitors, letters and telegrams, and the army officers' wives, wise with the knowledge of women who have followed their men through the vicissitudes of army life, patiently untangling the puzzles all day long. Some of the women who come to them say a little doubtfully, not knowing that they are knit together by that tie, "You don't understand, of course, what I'm feeling." And then it helps a lot that Mrs. McCasker and others can say: "But we do understand. Our husbands are in France."

All the women who are serving at the headquarters of the American Army Association are connected with the army. Besides those who founded it there is the stenographer, Mrs. George Heil, a volunteer worker and the wife of Chief Clerk Heil of the Seventy-seventh.

Back of the A. A. A. is a strong organization committee. George W. Perkins is chairman, and the members are Miss Constance B. Sanders, secretary; Miss Anna Ackerman, Mrs. Frederick W. Almy, Mrs. Elliot Bacon, Mrs. Robert Bacon, Mrs. Charles T. Barney, Mrs. Joseph W. Burden, Mrs. J. Lloyd Derby, Mrs. Cleveland H. Dodge, H. E. Fischer, Walter Grafton, Mrs. Russell H. Hoadley, Jr., Mrs. Charles E. Hughes, Jr., Mrs. William M. Hurwitz, Mrs. George W. Perkins, Jr., Mrs. E. Ormand Powers and Mrs. Clarence O. Sherrill.

George to the anteroom, spoke to the boy and to his governess and then directed that our boy see all the playthings of the thanks from the German captain.

Notes of Odd Happenings From Many Foreign Countries

T is no uncommon sight to see a boy watching cattle in order that they may not stray or keeping birds off the erops. A watch boy whose duty it is to keep a lookout for a school of fish and who sits in a sentry box set upon stilts is characteristic of Norway.

The scene of this lad's labors is the shore of some Norwegian fiord. His little sentry box is made of wood and is perched high upon posts. Here the boy sits, gazing out across the arm of the sea, employing his keen eyesight for the benefit of the farmers, who depend upon him to give the alarm when a school of fish shall

They work contentedly enough in their know when it is time to reap a harvest from the sea instead of from the land. When the signal is sounded the farmers leave their work, throw their big nets over their shoulders and hurry off to their

Sentinel boxes similar to those employed in Norway were in use among the fishermen on the shores of the Mediterranean. and it is supposed that the Vikings brought back with them from some of their piratical raids the idea that has been in practice ever since.

MERGENCY kitchens were not known E in Holland before the war, but are now established in all the larger cities for the purpose of supplying the poor as well as the families of small means with one warm and wholesome meal a day at a nominal price.

In The Hague are three such kitchens which are well patronized and have accomplished a great amount of good. One was established by the municipal government and is mainly intended for the use of the really poor of the city.

It is centrally located and furnishes to all callers one mea! daily for 4 cents. The food is wholesome and plentiful in spite of the low price. As an illustration, the menu for one week follows: Monday, teenth generation.

oatmeal, milk, butter and sugar; Tuesday, potatoes, carrots, onions and beef; Wednesday, potatoes, red cabbage and beef; Thursday, pea soup with pork; Friday, potatoes, sauerkraut and edible fats; Saturday, potatoes, beets and edible fats.

Another kitchen was established by the Dutch Society of Housewives and is intended for the use of persons with small salaries. Dinners are served in the restaurant for 12 cents and for 10 cents if sent for. The dinners consist of ment or soup, vegetables and potatoes

The third kitchen was also started by private initiative and is patronized by persons with better salaries, such as teachers, clerks and officers of the army, who here get a good meal for 30 cents. In all three kitchens the applicants must order their dinners in the forenoon of the day they wish to eat.

T is said that there are living in Great A Britain to-day some thousands of persons of royal lineage, two or three thousand of whom have by right of descent a better title to the throne than has King George.

It is proper to add, however, that for these persons an obstacle in the way of their putting in a claim exists in the shape of the act of settlement of 1701, which fixed the succession on the descendants of Sophia of Hanover, granddaughter of

As many as possible of the descendants of Edward IV., Henry VII. of England and James III. of Scotland have been traced. The investigation has shown that almost every monarch of Europe figures in the list with many of the European nobility, together with a host of Smiths, Browns and Robinsons. Some years ago a descendant of the Plantagenets was found plying his trade, that of chimney sweep, under the name of Plant.

The Duke of Devonshire, whose number was 3,653, stood ahead of King Edward by reason of the fact that he was a descendant of Henry VII. in the six-